

## Rude Boy

Zeds Dead

What you know about a self-important maniac?  
The Devil took me in and now we pray to God to take me back  
We at the bar fronting like we some stars  
And trying to pick up on some broads but they don't know who we  
are  
Yo Zeds Dead looking tipsy T-Dot I know you with me  
We some alcoholics, gotta rep it for my f\*cking city  
Well thank y'all, I like to think I tried  
Look into my eyes then you looking at a homicide  
I'm just kidding dummy I just wanna party y'all  
You know Omes ? Patron, I'm just trying to keep it going  
The boy banned from Kuwait to Japan  
I crush the pain in my hand and now they know who I am  
What I want when I want  
Try and tell me that I'm wrong  
What I want when I want  
I don't wanna get along  
What I want when I want  
Try and tell me that I'm wrong  
What I want when I want  
I don't wanna get along  
From the tower to the shores of U.K  
We give a f\*ck what you think, we all believe in one thing

That if you're doing something make it big, let it bang, shout  
it loud  
Set it up, shut it down, just be sure to make us proud  
I've been honest my whole life but I've been lied to  
They said I'll make it when pigs fly, Swine Flu  
That tequila I been pouring in my vein's got me borderline insa  
ne  
I'm like odelay, you must be tripping if you thinking that I le  
t it go  
The gift is in my blood and my verses often set in stone  
Getting to know, get with the times  
Get in the zone, give it a chance  
Give it a go, say what you want  
You're looking for trouble you're looking for Omes  
La la la la la  
What I want when I want  
Try and tell me that I'm wrong  
What I want when I want  
I don't wanna get along  
What I want when I want  
Try and tell me that I'm wrong  
What I want when I want  
I don't wanna get along